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Letter from Anne Whitney, to Adeline Manning, 1865 November 27

Anne Whitney

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Sov. & G. Exp. 165

Tomorrow Exp. we are invited
 to tea at Aunt Sarah's. So if
 I do not write now you will
 not hear the postman's ring
 Sat. AM. - Sarah's cold is a
 great deal better. She lunched at
 the Studio yesterday & drove
 about the country like any
 other sane person. I have to
 wish every now & then that
 we lived in the city in the winter.
 There's the opera & the French
 theatre & some monotony
 in the shape of a lecture -
 practicalities - the eth. &
 nat. hist. & all the other
 glories wh. you can readily
 conjure up by imagination -
 & that reminds me that a
 little fellow stands for Mr.
 Chamberlain's door. Stop the
 other by asking me as I was
 leaving the Co. "Missus is that
 an Athenian"? I don't think
 I told you that the Russian
 imperial envoy/provost that

found?) came to see me
some 3 weeks since under
the auspices of Mrs. Dell
& a Baltimore lady. He
had travelled all over the
civilized world had been often
in France & Italy, & was really
intelligent on art subjects.
So that it gave me pleasure
to meet old Elth's & his
critical eyes.

It occurred some day as
I was going on, morn the probability
of finishing up these orders^{to (3)}
terrible that I might keep
on so forever & that the sword
of friendship lay in sleeping
off shoot. wh. I have done
(they are together) & tomorrow
I shall have Peter plan them.
E. B. does not know Miss
Cheney's present price. but
she says as for that a crayon
portrait if it is worth anything
is worth at least \$50. &
Ellen Robbins (who comes out
often in the 50 cl. with me)

hope you will not begin
by cheapening your work too
much. All persons with whom
I have spoken are of a like
opinion I think. -- If you
do not make a good like-
ness you will not I suppose
give it up. Ellen says, if
you do not ask a good
price for your work it will
not be held in high esteem.
Of course this is not the
right reasoning - but in con-
nection with the other fact
that at \$50. you ask no
more than the genuine value
of a good likeness on paper.
You can take comfort from
her maxim. I trust you
are beginning to prove that
pocket money is perfect.
I believe you will work out
your problem & be glad you
will not have missed in-
structions.

Yr letter dear little one
was a joy to feel - I acknowledge
the justice of yr criticism
on my former concerning yr
presence - & since yr
presence is not a sense of
another's then yours. I am
not ready for oblivion.
For the rest it seems to be
a matter of taste, almost,
& before can hardly be chosen.
I will form corp. when I can
further write upon this
them. again. I am often
very true in the corp. & my
ear, about wh. yr asked
still troubles me. I am
signifying the passage now
with cold water regularly. I
once for to the Dr. to only
to be told to swallow more
potassium. But if the present
exposure does fail I shall
see him. Poor Mother
suffers from herself

9 in the face. Otherwise we
are all very well.

Those are two ways out
of the dilemma involved
in my somewhat ~~significant~~
therefrom) in respect
to our having no remembrance
of previous life. One is
~~that this~~ that this life is an
episode & that death
leads us back into the
real & continuous life
& the other is that suggested
by you that here we
have ^{or} just developed into
conditionedness. The obvious
objection to the last is
that with some this has
been a ~~feebly~~ long
step while with others
it is a ~~well~~ better it runs

pleasible enough -

But beloved, as you
thought - — I am not
going D. D. Y. or beyond.
I shd. go only to Sugar-
& I will not think of
going even for that.

Now I will wait until you
can return with me.
I am glad to hear that there
is so much better, & are
you not expecting Harry
home? but should we
like to be, some of those
drowsy zero mornings, when
they only pull up the
sheet? O dear, what a
whole lengthening & mellowing
of tropical warmth beams
in the woods! how was it in
Laba in Dec! only there I do
not remember any approach
to morning chill even -
good night -